

CAMERA SCRIPT

BBC-1

PROJECT NUMBER:-

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"D O C T O R W H O"

SERIES 'Q' - "THE SPACE MUSEUM"

by GLYN JONES.

episode two: THE DIMENSIONS OF TIME

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SONIA MARKHAM

SCHEDULE

DATE: FRIDAY APRIL 9TH 1965

STUDIO: T.C.4

Set and light0830 - 1030
Camera Rehearsal.....1030 - 1300
LUNCH.....1300 - 1400
Camera Rehearsal.....1400
DINNER.....1900 - 2000
Line-up.....2000 - 2030
RECORDING.....2030 - 2145
(VT/4T/26894)

TELECINE

TK: 25 from 1030
TK: 36 from 1600

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FRIDAY APRIL 9TH 1965

BBC-1

DR. WHO - THE DIMENSIONS OF TIME

CAST LIST

DR WHO	WILLIAM H RTNELL
IAN	WILLIAM RUSSELL
BARBARA	JACQUELINE HILL
VICKI	MAUREEN O'BRIEN
LOBOS	RICHARD SHAW
TOR	JEREMY BULLOCH
DAKO	PETER CRAZE
SITA	PETER SANDERS
MOROK MESSENGER	SALVIN STEWART
MOROK TECHNICIAN	PETER DIAMOND
MOROK GUARDS	LAWRENCE DEAN KEN NORRIS

SETS

LABORATORY
TOR'S ROOM
ANTE ROOM
CORRIDOR
LABORATORY OFFICE
PRISON CELL

TELECINE

TC-1 : Opening 'Dr. Who' titles
TC-2 : Trailer
TC-3 : Seal Island.

PHOTO SLIDES

'Three' in Corridor
A Walrus
Dr. Who in bathing suit
Dr. Who in Glass Case.

TECHNICAL

REQUIREMENTS

CAMERAS

6 Pedestal

SOUND

4. Booms
Fishing Rod
Slung Mics.
Grams
TR-90
STAND MIKE

TELECINE

TK-25 from 1030
TK-36 from 1600

SLUNG MONITORS
MONITOR FOR LOBOS' OFFICE

DOCTOR WHO - SERIAL 'Q'

EPISODE TWO - RUNNING ORDER

SHOT	PAGE	SCENE & SCENE NO:	CHARACTER	LIGHT	CAM	SOUND
	2	OPENING DR WHO TITLES REPEAT TRAILER ON TK-2 CAPTIONS				
1	3	2. <u>INT. LABORATORY</u>	TECHNICIAN LOBOS MESSENGER	DAY	5A 6A 5B 5C.6B	AL M20
11	8	3. <u>TOR'S ROOM</u>	SITA DAKO TOR	DAY	4A.4Y 1X 4Z 4X	D1
18	10	4. <u>ANTE ROOM</u>	DR WHO IAN BARBARA VICKI	DAY	2A 3A 3B	C1 FR M21
24	15	5. <u>MUSEUM CORRIDOR</u>	DR WHO IAN BARBARA VICKI	DAY	1A 3C	D1 FR
26	17	6. <u>LABORATORY OFFICE</u>	LOBOS VOICE	DAY	6B	A1
27	18	7. <u>MUSEUM CORRIDOR</u>	DR WHO VICKI BARBARA IAN SITA DAKO TOR	DAY	3D 1B	FR or C2 D2 M22
Recording Break						
29	29	8. <u>MUSEUM CORRIDOR</u>	IAN BARBARA VICKI DR WHO	DAY	1C	D3 M23 M24
30	22	9. <u>ANTE ROOM</u>	TOR SITA DAKO DR WHO		4B	B2
31	23	10. <u>MUSEUM CORRIDOR</u>	TOR SITA IAN BARBARA VICKI	DAY	1D	D3
32	24	11. <u>CORRIDOR</u>	BARBARA IAN VICKI	DAY	2B 3E	C2
39	26	11A. <u>CORRIDOR</u>	SITA	DAY	1D	D3
40	27	12. <u>ANTE ROOM</u>	TOR DAKO SITA	DAY	4B	B2

EPISODE TWO

SHOT	PAGE	SCENE & SCENE NO	CHARACTERS	LIGHT	CAM	SOUND
41	29	13. <u>MUSEUM</u> <u>CORRIDOR</u>	GUARDS DR WHO IAN BARBARA VICKI	DAY	1E	D3 M/ 25 B2
42	29	13A. 2ND ANTE RM	A/B	DAY	2C.3E	C1
45	32	14. <u>PRISON CELL</u>	DR WHO	DAY	5D 6C	A2 M26
47	33	15. <u>MUSEUM</u> <u>CORRIDOR</u>	SIM TOR DAKO	DAY	2D	C1
48	34	16. <u>PRISON CELL</u> SLIDE ON MONITOR	DR WHO LOBOS VOICE	DAY	5E 6D	A2 SL SM M27
57		<u>PHOTO SLIDE ON: THOMAS IN CORRIDOR</u>			4C	
	38	16 <u>contd.</u>				
62	39	17. <u>MUSEUM</u> <u>CORRIDOR</u>	IAN BARBARA VICKI	DAY	2E	C3
63	40	18. <u>BUILDING</u>	BARBARA VICKI IAN	DAY	1F	B3 M/28
64	41	19. <u>PRISON CELL</u>	DR WHO LOBOS	DAY	6D 5E	A2 SM
66 68		TC-3 : SEAL ISLAND SLIDE: WALRUS			4C	
	42	<u>Scene 19 contd</u>				
71		SLIDE: DR WHO IN SWIM-SUIT			4C	
	43	Scene 19 contd.				
75		SLIDE: DR WHO IN GLASS CASE			4C	
	44	Scene 19 contd. ROLLER & CAPTIONS				M29

DR.WHO (SERIES Q) EPISODE TWO - THE DIMENSIONS OF TIME

Q. TK: 25

ON TK: 25.....TC-1 _____ / OPENING DR WHO TITLES

SIG

Q. TK: 36.....

ON TK: 36.....TC-1 _____ / TRAILER FROM PREVIOUS EPISODE

FADE TO BLACK

FADE UP

1 5 A 35

Single LOBOS
R of frame

2. INT LABORATORY OFFICE. DAY

/BOOM A1/
MUSIC
20

TECHNICIAN enters
R f/gnd.
He crosses L.

THIS IS THE OFFICE OF
LOBOS - GOVERNOR OF THE
PLANET.

A MOROK TECHNICIAN IS IN
THE LABORATORY SECTION
OF THE OFFICE.

SUPER SLIDE 1

THE DIMENSIONS OF TIME

HE IS REPAIRING AN EXHIBIT
FOR THE MUSEUM, RESETTNG
IT ON ITS HOLDER

SUPER SLIDE 2

Written by
GLYN JONES

AS HE FINISHES HE WALKS
ACROSS THE ROOM TO
WHERE LOBOS IS SITTING

As TECHNICIAN
Crosses to LOBOS
Push in to Pos.B
holding 2-S

TECHNICIAN: Best I can do, Sir.

(LOBOS NODS)

It should be good for another
hundred years or so.

LOBOS: What was wrong with it?

TECHNICIAN: The clasps had
broken, rotted.

LOBOS: Huh - like everything on
this planet - including us.
I've got two more milliums before
I can go home. Yes - I say it
often enough but it's still two
thousand Xeron days. Sounds more
in days. / I know - I volunteered -
You were ordered.

2 6 A 24

2-S TECHNICIAN/LOBOS
Hold LOBOS R of
frame as he moves
to Camera losing
TECHNICIAN L
then taking him in
again

(HE GETS UP & MOVES ROUND THE
ROOM)

If the thuth were known I was just
as bored on Morok , but it was home
- youth never appreciates what it
has. Here I thought I'd find
adventure, excitement, oh, I don't
know what. I thought - it was
too long ago.....

(HE STOPS & THINKS)

(5 NEXT)

As LOBOS moves to
desk tighten shot
panning him R and L
to 2-S TECHNICIAN/
LOBOS

LOBOS: (cont) Well reports have
got to be made out.

(HE HAS MOVED
BACK TO HIS
DESK ON THE
LAST SENTENCE.
HE SMILES AGAIN)

Reports! That are probably
never even opened, let alone
read.

(LOBOS GETS BACK
TO HIS PAPER WORK,
THE TECHNICIAN
WATCHES HIM A
SECOND, THEN,
ASSUMING THE
CONVERSATION IS
AT AN END MOVES
TO THE DOOR. /

3 5 AS MESSENGER ENTERS CUT
C 24
2-S MESSENGER/LOBOS

TECHNICIAN enters L
of frame

BEFORE HE GETS
THERE IT BURSTS
OPEN AND A MOROK
SOLDIERS, A
MESSENGER,
COMES INTO THE
ROOM AND SALUTES.

LOBOS LOOKS UP,
AND WITHOUT ANGER:)

I'm the Governor of this wretched
planet - you're supposed to show
respect - and knock.

MESSENGER: I'm sorry sir,
the matter's urgent.

LOBOS: Nothing's so urgent
that you can't knock on my door.

MESSENGER: A ship has landed ...

(LOBOS FOR THE
FIRST TIME SHOWS
A FLICKER OF
INTEREST)

(ON 5)

LOBOS: From home? There was no advance notification.

MESSENGER: Not from the Planet Morok Alien.

(LOBOS STANDS
HEARING SOMETHING
OUT OF THE RUT,
HIS INTEREST
IS CAUGHT)

4 6 B 16

SINGLE LOBOS

LOBOS: Alien. Well, this will indeed be a red letter day for the Xeros calendar. Have the crew been detained?

5 5 C 24

3-S TECHNICIAN/
MESSENGER/LOBOS

MESSENGER: No sir, they left the ship - there are footprints, but there's no sing of them. We've been unable to gain entry into the craft - it is apparently unmanned at the moment.

(LOBOS AS HE
LISTENS FLICKS
A SWITCH ON
A SMALL CONTROL
UNIT ON HIS
DESK)

LOBOS: Attention all Commanders. We are blessed with uninvited visitors ...

(LOBOS LOOKS UP
AT THE MESSENGER)

How many?

MESSENGER: Unknown - but at least three ...

6 6 B 16

SINGLE LOBOS

LOBOS: (INTO INTERCOM) ...
three or more. Organise a
search, and then detain them
for questioning.

(LOBOS FLICKS THE
SWITCH BACK AGAIN)

(TO HIMSELF) Visitors? (THEN UP)
We won't be the only ones looking
for them. /

7 5 C(PUSHED IN) 9
SINGLE TECHNICIAN

TECHNICIAN: The rebels?

8 6 B 16
SINGLE LOBOS

LOBOS: (DERISIVE) Rebels?
This local rabble? Children? /

9 5 C 9
SINGLE TECHNICIAN

TECHNICIAN: The Children as you
call them are growing up /

10 6 B 16
SINGLE LOBOS

LOBOS: When they pose a
danger we will destroy them.
The problem will keep. Never-
the-less they'll try and contact
our visitors for help. I must
remember to notify the commanders
to keep watch. As to the aliens who
have just

(LOBOS GETS UP,
HE MOVES IN ON
THE TECHNICIAN)

landed. (TO TECHNICIAN) We may
even be able to add to the museum

(THE TECHNICIAN
AND LOBOS EXCHANGE
GLANCES AS WE:)

11 4 A 24
SINGLE SITA

BOOM B1

3. INT. TOR'S ROOM. DAY.

EPISODE TWO. REVISED.

(ON 4)

- 9 -

Pan him R to
DAKO

(WE COME UP IN A
SMALL DISUSED,
DERELICT ROOM IN
SOME DIFFERENT
BUILDING. A
SMALL CORNER SET.

SITA, AND DAKO,
TWO XERONS, ARE
WAITING, BOTH
YOUNG, AROUND
SIXTEEN, SEVEN-
TEEN.

THEY WEAR SIMPLE
COSTUME OF BOOTS,
TROUSERS, AND
BELTED TUNICS.
THE ROOM HAS BEEN
TIDIED AND IS A
PLACE WHERE THEY
MEET AND PLAN
THEIR REVOLUTION.

ODD EQUIPMENT
THAT MAY HELP
THIS CAUSE IS
STACKED AROUND.
AS WE GO IN SITA
SHOWS SOME SIGN
OF IMPATIENCE,
THEN:)

SITA: Tor's late; it's not like
him...

DAKO: I know. He did contact the
group in the next sector,...

SITA: Yes, but the Moroks were
checking - if he was missed - he
could have been taken in for
questioning.

(SITA THINKS OVER
THE POSSIBILITY,
THEN SHRUGS IT
OFF)

12 1 X 24

2-S SITA/DAKO

SITA: No - He's just been delayed -
stop worrying...

EPISODE TWO. REVISED.

(ON 1)

- 10 -

DAKO: Stop worrying? Look, we're just waiting to be rounded up...

SITA: Tor knows what he's doing.

DAKO: Does he? I'm beginning to wonder. I know the Moroks have ray-guns and we're unarmed, but our only chance is to strike! The longer we leave it - the greater the risk...

13 4 X 24
3-S TOR/DAKO/
SITA

(TOR COMES INTO
THE ROOM, UN-
NOTICED AS DAKO
IS SPEAKING)

TOR: But we'll only get one opportunity Doko, and when we attack - we've got to win!

SITA: Tor! You're late...

TOR: Something happened. The Moroks have discovered a space-ship...

SITA: A space-ship? - landed here?

(TOR NODS AS)

DAKO: Where from?

TOR: Nobody knows yet.

DAKO: They'd already left it - before the ship was found...

SITA: That doesn't make any difference really - they'll contact the Moroks, anyway.

14 1 X 24
3-S DAKO/
TOR/SITA

TOR: No - I don't think they will - they've had time to do that, and they haven't. Lobos is organising a search.

(4 NEXT QUICKLY)

- 10 -

EPISODE TWO. REVISED.
(ON 1)

- 10A -

SITA: A search?

15 4 Y 16

SINGLE DAKO

DAKO: Tor, I don't understand.
Everybody knows what this planet's
used for - a museum. If they came
here knowing that and they must
have done, it can only be to see
the Moroks.

16 1 X 16

SINGLE TOR

TOR: The universe is huge - there
must be millions of planets that
have never heard of the Moroks.

SITA: They could have landed by
accident.

TOR: Either way it's our chance.
Don't you see? They'll have
weapons - weapons we can use.

SITA: Providing they agree to help
us.

17 4 Z 35

3-S DAKO/TOR/
SITA

TOR: They will Sita - when they
hear our story.../

DAKO: The Moroks are searching,
you've already said that - they'll
find them first...

TOR: No - I don't think they'll
want to be discovered, when they
find out about this place.

SITA: If they hide, they'll hide
from us too.

TOR: I know - but we've got to try -
Come on!

Pan them L and
out

(TOR LEADS SITA AND
DAKO FROM THE ROOM
AS WE:)

18 2 A 24

3-S BARBARA/VICKI/IAN

/BOOMCL/

(3 NEXT)

4. INT. SECOND ANTE ROOM. DAY.

- 10A -

WE COME UP ON DR WHO
THINKING, STROKING HIS
CHIN AND HE TURNS TO
THE OTHERS.

BARBARA AND VICKI
HAVE BEEN LIFTING
OFF THE TOP OF
ONE OF THE DISPLAY
CASES)

VICKI: Hurry up, Ian - it's
heavy.

(IAN REACHES IN HIS
HAND AND PULLS
OUT A SCIENCE FICTION
TYPE OF RAY GUN.
VICKI AND BARBARA
REPLACE THE TOP
OF THE CASE)

IAN: I wonder if it works?

(HE POINTS IT,
TURNS HIS HEAD
AWAY AS THOUGH
EXPECTING AN
EXPLOSION.

As IAN points with
gun pan R. Lose
BARBARA & VICKI.
Take in
DR WHO R.

IAN FIRES THE
TRIGGER AS DOCTOR
WHO MOVES INTO
STAND IN FRONT
OF THE RAY GUN
NOTHING HAPPENS.

IAN TURNS BACK,
R ACTS AT THE
THOUGHT THAT HE
COULD HAVE
DISINTEGRATED
DOCTOR WHO, IF IT
HAD WORKED)

DOCTORWHO: Chesterton, this is
no time to be playing cowboys
and indians.

IAN: I could have blown you
to pieces.

BARBARA in L
VICKI in L
to make 4-S
BARBARA/VICKI/INN
DR WHO

DOCTOR WHO: Nonsense. We've got a serious problem on our hands. What are you doing with it anyway?

IAN: I thought it would come in useful, Doctor. Who knows, we might be able to bluff our way out of here with this

BARBARA: If we want to get out, Ian.

VICKI: Well we can't stay here, Barbara. Can we? /

19 3 A 9

2-S BARBARA/VICKI

BARBARA: Vicki we've got to do whatever is going to keep us out of those cases.

VICKI: I don't see that staying here would stop it.

BARBARA: We've got break the chain of events that led up to it. Going out of here might be just what we're not supposed to do. /

20 2 A 24

4-S BARBARA/IAN/
VICKI/DR WHO

DOCTOR WHO: Barbara's right my dear. Walking out may change the future - or perhaps waiting to be taken out could. Which is it to be?

VICKI: Why don't we just go back to the Tardis, and leave here? Then we won't have to worry about being turned into dummies at all.

IAN: It's a good point, doctor.

FISHING ROD MIKE

Pan DR WHO R
to single shot

DOCTOR WHO: Well, yes and no.
When the cases disappeared the
Tardis disappeared. Now if we
stay we might be able to shape
future events to our own
advantage make sure we don't
end up like that.

IAN: It's quite a problem.

(IAN BARBARA & VICKI
LOOK AT EACH OTHER. THE
DOCTOR IS OBVIOUSLY
CONSULTING THEM)

Well?

CUT AS DR. TURNS
21 3 B 35
4-S BARBARA/VICKI
IAN/DR WHO

VICKI: I think we should let the
Doctor decide. /

DR WHO to R
f/gnd
Crane down as he
... Hold 4-S
22 2 A 24
3-S BARBARA/
VICKI/IAN.

DOCTOR WHO: Decide my dear, spinning
the coin would be more appropriate.
What sort of people would put us
on display I wonder.mmm?

BARBARA: The Doctor's curious -
that means we stay. You've lost a
button Ian.

(IAN LOOKS AT HIS COAT SLEEVE)

23 3 B 35
4-S BARBARA/VICKI/IAN/DR WHO

(ON 3)

IAN: So I haveDOCTOR WHO: Lost a button,
now that's interesting.
Very interesting.(DOCTOR WHO
MOVES ACROSS,
EXAMINES IAN'S
SLEEVE)IAN: Doctor, you always seem to
show the greatest interest over
the least important things.DOCTOR WHO: It's the least
important things that sometimes
lead to the greatest discoveries.
Steam coming out of a kettle,
eh? I was with him at the time.
Oh, dear me what his name?BARBARA: Yes, that's right,
Doctor. James Watt.DOCTOR WHO: MM? A little thing
like losing a button, could
change the future, don't you
see? It's a pity, Chesterton,
you didn't notice whether
it was missing in the cases
when we were looking at ourselves.IAN: Doctor, I just came face to
face with myself. I didn't count
the buttons on my coat!DOCTOR WHO: Yes I can
understand that my boy. Now
what we have to do is leave
this museum, find the Tardis
and prevent it ending up here.
Agreed? Well come on. We can't
shape our futures hanging about
here.(THE DOCTOR MOVES
TO THE DOOR,
AND GOES THROUGH,
FOLLOWED BY
IAN, VICKI
AND BARBARA)MUSIC 21Crane up on
DR WHO as rise

24 1 A 35

4-S IAN/
DR WHO/VICKI/
BARBARAFLIPPER OPENBOOM DL

(3 NEXT)

5. INT. MUSEUM CORRIDOR. DAY.

(DOCTOR WHO
LEADS THROUGH,
TURNS, ISN'T
SURE WHICH WAY
TO GO, AND
INDICATES TO
IAN:)

DOCTOR WHO: You lead, Chesterton.

IAN: Certainly, Doctor. Which
way? Any particular fancy?

DOCTOR: Yes - the way we came
in!

IAN: Doctor - which way did
we come?

DOCTOR: Really, young man -
you've got a memory like a
sieve. We turn right, then
left ...

VICKI: No - we turned right
when we came in.

IAN: We turned Left when we came in

BARBARA: All these doors and
corridors are so much alike.

DR. WHO: My dear Boy I beg to
differ. We must turn right before
we turned Left.

IAN: It depends on which way your
facing when you start

DR. WHO: We were facing this way
so therefore.....

IAN: Doctor, your just as lost
as we are. Why don't you admit it

Pan group L to
door way

DOCTOR WHO: (CONSIDERING,
THEN) Yes, I suppose I am
Let's take Vicki's advice -
we can always retrace our
steps ... so its this way and
turn right...

(DOCTOR WHO WAVES,
AND IAN, SHRUGGING,
AGREES. HE LEADS
OFF WITH THE RAY-
GUN AND WE: /FISHING ROD MIKE/

25 3 C 35
4-S VICKI/BARBARA/
DR WHO/IAN

MIX TO DIFFERENT
SECTION OF CORRIDOR.

AFTER A FEW SECONDS
IAN COMES INTO
FRAME. THEY ARE
ALL LOOKING ROUND,
PUZZLED)

BARBARA: I don't remember this.

VICKI: I do.

IAN: (TEASING) You're just
saying that because we took
your advice.

VICKI: No I'm not. I
remember that case being over
there.

DOCTOR WHO: I think the child's
correct. I have a distinct
impression that we've been
here before. Yes. Yes, of
course I know where we are
now!

IAN: Which way, then?

(THEN DOCTOR WHO
LOSES HIS CONFIDENT
LOOK AND GIVES A
SIDE-LOOK AT VICKI)

VICKI: Straight ahead.

DOCTOR WHO: Of course it is.
Straight ahead, Chesterton.
Straight ahead!

(IAN REACTS AND
LEADS OFF DOCTOR
WHO, VICKI, AND
BARBARA)

86 6 B 16
SINGLE LOBOS

/ BOOM AL /

6. INT. LABORATORY/OFFICE. DAY.

(LOBOS IS WAITING
IN HIS OFFICE,
LEANING BACK IN
HIS CHAIR.

THERE IS A BUZZER
AND HE LEANS
FORWARD, FLICKS
THE SWITCH OF
HIS INTERCOM)

LOBOS: Yes?

VOICE: Commander K. Division.
Alien space-ship in hand.

LOBOS: What news of the aliens?

(THERE IS A
SILENCE)

Repeat - what news of the
aliens?

VOICE: Footsteps were found
near the museum buildings.
The search is proceeding.

LOBOS: Good! Find them!

(LOBOS FLICKS THE
SWITCH AND TAKES
UP HIS OLD RELAXED
POSITION)

27	3	D	35	/FISHING ROD or BOOM C2/
		4-S		/FLIPPER CLOSED/
		VICKI/IAN/		/MUSIC 22/
		BARBARA/		
		DR WHO		7. INT. MUSEUM CORRIDOR. DAY.

(IAN, DOCTOR WHO,
BARBARA AND VICKI
WANDER AIMLESSLY
ALONG THE CORRIDOR)

BARBARA: It's like a maze -
is a maze!

IAN: If we keep going we must
find an entrance eventually
...

(IAN, MOVES OFF,
FOLLOWED BY
BARBARA, DOCTOR
WHO MOVES UP,
PAUSES)

DOCTOR WHO: Not so much talking
- we may be quite near, you
never know. And remember,
we can be seen now!

(JUST BEFORE AN
DOCTOR WHO AND
VICKI MOVE OUT
OF SHOT WE CATCH
A GLIMPSE OF
TOR TURNING INTO
THE CORNER AT
THE FAR END.
SITA AND DAKO
ARE WITH HIM.

THEY HALT IN
THEIR TRACKS
AND WE CUT UP
TO JOIN THEM)

28	1	B	35	/BOOM D2/
		3-S		
		SITA/DAKO/TOR		

SITA: Must be them ...

DAKO: And they're armed!

TOR: Back in here!

(TOR INDICATES
A NEARBY DOOR,
AND THEY DUCK
IN TO BE OUT
OF SIGHT.)

(WE ARE IN FACT
IN THE SECOND
ANTE-ROOM, BUT,
AS THEY ARE NEAR
THE DOOR IT CAN
BE ANY ROOM IN
PRINCIPLE.

TOR KEEPS WATCH.
SITA AND DAKO
ARE NEAR HIM)

TOR: I'll see which way they
go - then we'll try and cut
them off.

DAKO: They had a ray-gun, I
saw it.

TOR: That's no reason to
sound down-hearted - we were
hoping they would.

DAKO: That's all very well -
but how do we know they're
friendly? They might shoot
us on sight.

SC
(ON 1)

- 20 -

(TOR LOOKS BACK
IN, THINKS, AND
CONSIDERS THIS
POSSIBILITY)

TOR: We'll make contact before
we show ourselves.

SITA: How?

TOR: Capture either the old
man, or the girl. We can explain,
then let them introduce us to
the others ...

SITA: Yes - that's a good
idea.

(TOR HAS LOOKED
BACK OUT)

TOR: They've gone to the right.
Come on, let's get them.

(TOR, SITA, AND
DAKO DUCK OUT
OF THE ROOM,
AS THEY DO SO
WE HOLD MOMENTARILY,
AND THEN:)

FADE TO BLACK

RECORDING BREAK

FADE UP

29	1	C	35	/BOOM D3 /
		IAN/DR WHO		/MUSIC 23/
		entering L	9. INT. MUSEUM CORRIDOR. DAY.	

Pan them L

(IAN - WITH THE
RAY-GUN HE TOOK
FROM THE DISPLAY
CASE - LEADS THE
WAY DOWN THE
CORRIDOR.

BARBARA AND
VICKI FOLLOW
UP, IN THE REAR
OF DOCTOR WHO.

(4 NEXT)

- 20 -

THEY ALL MOVE
STEALTHILY ALONG
THE CORRIDOR,
KEEPING A WARY
EYE OPEN.

DOCTOR WHO PAUSES
TO LOOK INTO A
DISPLAY CASE,
BECOMES INTERESTED,
AND TAKES OUT HIS
GLASSES TO HAVE A
CLOSER LOOK.

THIS DOES NOT
HOLD UP THE
PARTY AS IAN HAS
REACHED A CORRIDOR
JUNCTION, OR CORNER,
AND HOLDS UP HIS HAND
FOR THEM ALL TO HALT.

IAN PEERS ROUND, IS
SATISFIED THAT
NOBODY IS THERE,
AND:)

IAN: It's clear - come on.

Let IAN go L

VICKI & BARBARA in R

(IAN MOVES FORWARD
OUT OF FRAME.

VICKI AND BARBARA,
TOGETHER, MOVE
PAST DOCTOR WHO,
AFTER IAN)

Let VICKI & BARBARA
go L

Hold DR WHO
Push in to Pos.D

VICKI: Doctor!

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, all right,
child.

(DOCTOR WHO STARTS
TO MOVE AWAY AFTER
THEM, THEN HAS A
SUDDEN THOUGHT,
AND TURNS BACK
TO THE DISPLAY
CASE FOR A FURTHER
LOOK. HE NODS TO
HIMSELF, MUTTERS
INAUDIBLY, POCKETS
HIS GLASSES AND IS
ABOUT TO MOVE OFF
AFTER THE OTHERS,
WHEN A DOOR OPENS
QUIETLY BEHIND HIM.

MUSIC 24

Hold DR WHO L
and centre on him as
HE is pulled thro'
door

AS DOCTOR WHO
STARTS TO MOVE
OFF, HANDS REACH
OUT TO GRAB HIM,
ONE ROUND THE
MOUTH SO HE IS
UNABLE TO CRY
OUT. HE IS
PULLED INSIDE
THE DOOR, AND
THE DOOR CLOSES.

WE MOMENTARILY
HOLD THE NOW
EMPTY, SILENT
CORRIDOR, AND
THEN:)

30 4 B 24
3-S
TOR/DAKO/SITA

/BOOM B2/

9. INT. FIRST ANTE-ROOM. DAY.

(WE ARE BACK IN
THE FIRST ANTE-
ROOM, THE ROOM
WITH THE DALEK
EXCUBITED.

DR. WHO IS
LYING ON THE
FLOOR, EYES
CLOSED, APPARENTLY
UNCONSCIOUS.

TOR, SITA, AND
DAKO, THE THREE
YOUNG XERON'S WHO
HAVE KIDNAPPED HIM
ARE GROUPED AROUND
STARING DOWN AT
DR WHO)

DAKO: You've killed him,
Sita!

Tilt down with
DAKO.
Take in DR WHO

SITA: I couldn't have - I
hardly touched him, he must
have fainted.

TOR stoops into
shot

(WE FAVOUR DOCTOR
WHO ON THE FLOOR.
WE SEE HIM OPEN
ONE OF HIS EYES,
TAKE A QUICK LOOK
ROUND, AND CLOSE
IT ABRUPTLY)

TOR: Shut up - both of you.
There's no time for arguments

...

Tilt up with TOR
3-S TOR/DAKO/SITA

(TOR GIVES
DOCTOR WHO A
PASSING EXAMINATION,
THEN:)

Stay here and watch him, Dako
- in case he recovers.

DAKO: Me? Where are you
going?

TOR: To try and find something
to bring him round! Don't
worry, we won't be long.
Come on, Sita ...

(TOR AND SITA
MOVE TO THE
DOOR.

DAKO LOOKS DOWN
AT DOCTOR WHO,
SOMEWHAT WARILY,
AND WE:)

31 1 D 35
2-S TOR/
SITA

/BOOM D3/

1D. INT. MUSEUM CORRIDOR. DAY.

(TOR AND SITA
LOOK OUT OF
THE ANTE-ROOM
DOOR. THEN,
SATISFIED THAT
IT IS EMPTY TOR

(ON 1)

-24-

INDICATES FOR SITA TO FOLLOW

Let them go L

THEY MOVE OUT CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND THEM AND GO QUICKLY OUT OF FRAME.

32 2 B 35
3-S VICKI/
BARBARA/IAN

/BOOM C2/

11. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY

IAN, BARBARA & VICKI ARE LOOKING ABOUT THEMSELVES

BARBARA: Well, he was following us.

IAN: I know that! But when did he stop?

(HE LOOKS AT BOTH OF THEM)

Well didn't either of you hear, anything or see.....?

BARBARA: O come on, Ian - you weren't that far in front.

IAN: Barbara. I'm not trying to blame anybody!

VICKI: Don't let's get irritable.

IAN: Who's getting irritable? Yes, all right I am, but I just wish he'd stay with us. /

33 3 E 9
CU BARBARA

BARBARA: He was stopping to look into some of the cases. I suppose we must have left him behind. /

34 2 B 35
3-S VICKI/BARBARA/
IAN

VICKI: I think he's been captured.

IAN: Captured?

BARBARA: Who by, Vicki?

VICKI: I'm not sure. Those people we saw I suppose.

BARBARA: You're just letting your imagination run away with itself

(3 NEXT)

-24-25-

IAN: Anyway, why only the Doctor?
Why not all of us?

(VICKI SHRUGS) /

35 3 E 9
CU BARBARA

BARBARA: What do we do now?
Which is the way into the glass
cases? Staying here? Going back?
Or still trying to find our way
out? /

36 2 B 35
3-S VICKI/BARBARA/
IAN

IAN: Asking a lot of questions
isn't going to change the future

BARBARA: If we don't find the
answers we won't have a
future /

37 3 E 9
CU IAN

IAN: We've got to do something.
We'll go on. Ten to one the
Doctor will be at the front door
when we get there.

38 2 B 35
3-S VICKI/BARBARA/
IAN

BARBARA: Yes - all right.

VICKI: Good, I saw we go that
way.

(THEY MOVE OFF)

39 1 D 24 ON DOOR
TOR & SITA enter
L and go thro'

/BOOM D3/

11A. INT CORRIDOR. DAY

TOR & SITA MOVE UP
TO THE DOOR. TOR IS
CARRYING SOME KIND OF WATER
PITCHER. THEY OPEN THE DOOR
AND GO INSIDE:

40 4 B 24
2-S TOR/SITA

/BOOM B2/

12. INT. FIRST ANTE-ROOM. DAY.

Tilt down with
them and take in
Dako

(TOR AND SITA COME
THROUGH THE DOOR
AND REACT IN SURPRISE.
DAKO IS BOUND AND
GAGGED ON THE FLOOR,
AND THERE IS NO SIGN
OF THE DOCTOR.

DAKO MAKES GRUNTING
NOISES WHEN HE SEES
HIS FRIENDS, AND
THEN BEND DOWN TO
RENDER ASSISTANCE,
TAKING OFF HIS GAG,
FIRST.

AS THEY REMOVE HIS
BONDS)

TOR: What happened?

DAKO: I don't know - I turned
my back for a second, and the
next thing I knew ...

TOR: Was it the old man?

DAKO: I don't know!

SITA: Did he go outside?

Tilt up as
THEY rise
to make
TOR/DAKO/SITA

DAKO: I keep telling you, I
didn't see anything! One minute
silence, and the next minute -
a whirlwind hit me!

- 28 -

TOR: He must have gone to join
the others. We'll see if we
can find them.

SITA: They're still armed.

TOR: We'll have to take our
chance this time - otherwise
the Moroks will get them first!

(DAKO IS RELEASED.
HE GETS UP AS TOR
GOES TO THE DOOR,
LOOKS OUT)

Come on!

After the
THREE have gone
slow pan L to
DALEK and push in

(TOR NODS, LEADS
THE WAY. SITA
AND DAKO FOLLOW
HIM. THEY EXIT.
CLOSE THE DOOR.

THE CAMERA SLOWLY
PANS ROUND THE
NOW EMPTY ROOM
AND ONTO THE
DALEK. WE HOLD
ON THIS THEN HEAR.

THE DOCTOR SPEAKING
IN DALEK VOICE)

DOCTOR: I-fooled-them-all! I-
am-the-master!

(SLOWLY THE DALEK
TOP IS LIFTED UP
ENOUGH TO REVEAL
THE DOCTOR PEERING
OUT. WE GO IN CLOSE
ON HIM, AS HE CHUCKLES,
VERY PLEASED WITH
HIMSELF)

41 1 E 35
shooting up corridor
TWO GUARDS enter
L b/gnd

/BOOM 33/

MUSIC 25

13. INT. MUSEUM CORRIDOR. DAY.

(WE SEE THE MUSEUM
CORRIDOR. IT IS
EMPTY. THEN, TWO
MOROK GUARDS APPEAR
AT THE FAR END AND
WALK THROUGH, LOOKING
ROUND, OPENING DOORS
AND LOOKING IN, PART
OF THE SEARCH PARTY.

WE WATCH THEIR
PROGRESS DOWN
THE CORRIDOR TOWARDS
THE DOOR THAT THE
DOCTOR IS GOING
TO COME OUT OF.

Hold GUARDS R

THEY REACH THE
DOOR, ONE OF THEM
LEANS FORWARD TO
OPEN IT, WHEN IT
STARTS TO OPEN OF
ITS OWN ACCORD.
THEY JUMP EACH SIDE
OF IT AND WAIT
RAY-GUNS AT THE
READY.

WE HEAR THE DOCTOR'S BOOM B2
LAUGH AGAIN, THEN
FINALLY, THE DOCTOR
COMES OUT, CHUCKLING TO
HIMSELF. THE TWO
MOROK GUARDS STEP
OUT OF THEIR PLACES
AND DOCTOR WHO'S CHUCKLE
DIES IN HIS THROAT,
HIS FACE TELLS US
"THAT'LL TEACH ME TO
COUNT MY CHICKENS
BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED!"

42 2 C 35

IAN/
BARBARA/
VICKI entering

13A. INT. SECRETARY'S ANTE-ROOM. DAY

BOOM C1

AS WE WATCH IAN,
BARBARA, AND VICKI
COME INTO VIEW,
WATCHFUL, BUT TIRED.
THEY TURN THE CORNER
HOPING TO SEE SOME-
THING THEY RECOGNISE
BUT LOOK DOWNHEARTED
AS THEY SEE IT IS THE
SAME AS ALL THE OTHERS)

BARBARA: Ian, it's no good. I
can't go on. We're going round
and round in circles.

VICKI: How long have we been
in here?

IAN: No idea - I've lost all
count of time. We passed this thing
ages ago.

VICKI: It must be night by now.

3.

(BARBARA AS SHE
TALKS IS TAKING
OFF HER CARDIGAN.
SHE PUTS IN ACROSS
HER ARM AND FANS
HERSELF WITH HER
HEAD.

IAN LOOKS TOWARDS
HER AS SHE SPEAKS
AND HIS EYES LIGHT
ON HER CARDIGAN.
HE TAKES IT FROM
HER WITH)

IAN: The minotaur!

BARBARA: Pardon?

(3 NEXT)

- 31 -

IAN: The Minotaur!

43 3 E 9
 OU IAN

VICKI: Where? /BARBARA: What are you doing?

IAN: Don't you know your
 mythology? When Theseus entered
 the labyrinth he took with him
 a ball of thread so he could use
 it to retrace his steps./

44 2 C 35
 3-S IAN/BARBARA/
 VICKI

(AS IAN SPEAKS HE TAKES
 A PENKNIFE FROM HIS
 POCKET AND OPENS IT)

BARBARA: We haven't just entered -
 we've been here for hours!

IAN: It'll stop us going round
 in circles.

(IAN STARTS TO PICK AT
 THE CARDIGAN WITH THE
 PENKNIFE)

BARBARA: You might ask, Ian -
 that was a good cardigan!

IAN: May I?BARBARA: Yes - I suppose so.

VICKI: We'll leave a trail of
 wool. If anyone sees it, Ian,
 they'll be able to follow and
 catch us.

IAN: If we don't find our way
 out of here soon Vicki - we're going
 to be caught anyway! Hey, how
 do you unpick this?

VICKI: Give it to me ...

(VICKI TAKES THE
CARDIGAN STARTS
TO UNPICK IT.
WE CLOSE IN ON IT
AND)

45 5 D 35
SINGLE DR WHO

BOOM A2

MUSIC 26

14. INT. PRISON CELL. DAY.

Pull back and
hold DR WHO
on moves

(THE CELL IS LIKE
THE INSIDE OF A
BOX. THERE APPEARS
TO BE NO ENTRANCE OR
VENTILATION, AND,
LIKE THE OTHER ROOMS
IN THE MUSEUM, THE
LIGHT SOURCE IS
NOT APPARENT.

DOCTOR WHO IS
IMPRISONED IN THE
ROOM. HE GAZES ROUND,
INTERESTED. IT CONTAINS
NOTHING BUT ONE ORNATE
LOOKING CHAIR WITH
ARMS, SET ON A SLIGHT
DIAS.

DOCTOR WHO STARTS TO
FEEL HIS WAY ROUND
THE WALLS LOOKING
FOR THE DOORWAY HE
WAS PRESUMABLY PUSHED
THROUGH. HE FINDS THE
OUTLINE, BUT IS UNABLE
TO PUSH, OR PULL, IT
OPEN IN ANY WAY.

PUZZLED, STROKING
HIS CHIN, HE MOVES
TO THE CENTRE OF
THE ROOM. NOTICES
THE CHAIR, AND CLIMBS
UP TO SIT IN IT. HE
LEANS BACK TO THE
DOOR ARMS RESTING,
THEN, TURNING BACK TO
THE DOOR DECIDES HE MAY
AS WELL GIVE IT ANOTHER
TRY. HE GOES TO STAND
UP BUT CANNOT.

46 6 C 16
CU STRAPS around
DR WHO

After straps have
operated tilt up to
DR WHO

(ON 6)

CB

- 33 -

HE STRUGGLES AS HE
REALISES THAT HE IS
FIRMLY TRAPPED
IN THE ARMCHAIR,

WE GET A FACIAL,
WIDE-EYED REACTION
AT THIS TURN OF
EVENTS, FROM HIM,
AND THEN)

47 2 D 35
CU OF WOOL STRAND

BOOM C1

15. INT. MUSEUM CORRIDOR. DAY.

(WE COME UP ON THE PLACE
WHERE WE LAST SAW
IAN, BARBARA, AND VICKI.
THEY HAVE GONE BUT THE
CAMERA CLOSES ONTO
THE WOOL STRAND, TIED ON
THE LEG OF ONE OF
THE DISPLAY CASES. THE
WOOL STRAND LEADS AWAY
OUT OF SIGHT.

SITA's hand in shot
Pull back . Take in
SITA & TOR entering
L of screen
and crosses R

WE WIDEN OUT AND
ANGLE, AND SEE TOR,
SITA, AND DAKO COME
INTO VIEW; SITA
IMMEDIATELY SEE THE
WOOL AND HALTS THE
OTHERS)

DAKO enters L
3-S DAKO/SITA/TOR

SITA: What's that?

(TOR MOVES FORWARD
LOOKS AT IT)

TOR: They're leaving a trail.

SITA: Why?

(5 NEXT)

- 33 -

TOR: They must have missed the old man - yes, this was put here for him to follow them.

DAKO: No, I don't think so. They would have come back - looked for him.

TOR: Well whatever the reason it is a trail - and trails are meant to be followed!

Let them go R

(TOR MOVES OUT
INDICATING FOR
THE OTHERS TO
FOLLOW HIM, AND
AS THEY GO OUT OF
FRAME WE CUT TO:)

48 5 E 24
DR WHO R of screen

/BOOM A2 or SLUNG & STAND/

16. INT. PRISON CELL. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS STILL
SEATED IN THE ARM-
CHAIR AND NOW
BEGINNING TO LOOK
A LITTLE WORRIED.
SUDDENLY HE STARES
STRAIGHT AHEAD.

MUSIC 27

LOBOS is revealed L
of screen to make
2-S LOBOS/DR WHO

THE WALL IN FRONT
OF HIM HAS SPLIT
DOWN THE CENTRE AND
THE TWO SECTIONS SLIDE
APART TO REVEAL
LOBOS SEATED BEHIND
A TABLE AND SMILING
AT THE DOCTOR. THE
TABLE AND SMILING
AT THE DOCTOR. THE
TABLE IS EMPTY BUT FROM
A CONTROL PANEL, AND
A TELEVISION MONITOR,
DRESSED FURTURISTICALLY,
WITH THE SCREEN
FACING LOBOS)

LOBOS: Welcome to Xeros, smallest planet in the Morok Empire, What is your name?

(DOCTOR WHO DOES NOT ANSWER, HE REMAINS TIGHT LIPPED TAKING IN THE NEW SITUATION)

(SMILING) Very well, mine is Lobos - Governor of this Planet.

DOCTOR WHO: Curator of the Museum seems a better title.

LOBOS: Ah, so you now choose to speak. Good. Yes, Xeros is a museum. A lasting memorial to the achievements of the Morok civilisation. /

49 6 D 24

2-S LOBOS/DR WHO

DOCTOR: Really? From my observations it seems to be arousing very little interest.

LOBOS: (SHRUGGING) People tire of their heritage. Three hundred milliums ago sightseers filled the planet, marvelling at what they saw. Now, well the occasional Space-ship from Morok calls.

DOCTOR: Perhaps if you reduced the price of admission ... Mmm ...? /

50 5 E 9

SINGLE LOBOS

LOBOS: (SMILING) So you have a sense of humour too! Unfortunately that isn't the reason. Our civilisations rests on its laurels, galatic conquests are a thing of the past. Life, it is now said, is purely to enjoy. /

51 6 D 9

SINGLE DR WHO

DOCTOR: The decline and fall of the Roman Empire? - yes, it has happened before, in galaxies far beyond your reach.

52 5 E 16

2-S LOBOS/DR WHO

- 36 -

LOBOS: Why do you come here?

DOCTOR: (SHRUGGING SLIGHTLY)
Exploration.

LOBOS: Ah, a scientist, like myself. It makes a change to have someone intelligent and inquiring to talk to. Where have you come from?

DOCTOR: Why?

LOBOS: You don't want to answer? Verywell, I'll try another. Where are your companion's? /

53 6 D 9
SINGLE DR. WHO.

54 5 E 16
2-S LOBOS/DR WHO / (THE DOCTOR CHUCKLES
QUIETLY. LOBOS
LEANS FORWARD AND
PRESSES A BUTTON
ON THE TABLE. THE
SCREEN IN FRONT OF
HIM LIGHTS UP)

AS LOBOS PRESSES BUTTON
A SLIDE GOES ON TO
MONITOR.

(not actually seen
at this point)

You will tell me. We can get all the information we require, without the need to resort to brute force. Your co-operation would have made thing easier - but it is not essential. I will repeat the question. Where are your companion's?

(THE DOCTOR SAYS NOTHING.
LOBOS LOOKS AT THE
SCREEN, THEN REACHES
FORWARD TO ACTIVATE
ANOTHER SWITCH)

Commander. B. Division

SM2

VOICE: B. Division Commander here, sir.

(ON 5)

- 37 -

LOBOS: Proceed immediately to Corridor 417. Detain three humans. One man, One woman, and a young girl.

VOICE: Mes. age received and understood. It will be dealt with immediately. /

55 6 D 9
SINGLE DR WHO

(WE GET DOCTOR WHO'S REACTION AT THIS SUDDEN SHOW OF KNOWLEDGE FROM LOBOS. /

56 5 E 16
2-S LOBOS/WHO

SUPER SLIDE 3 /photo- slide: THE OTHER THREE AS DR WHO LAST SAW THEM.

57 4 C /
ON MONITOR W. SLIDE

LOBOS A simple matter of thought selection. By asking a question I plant an image in your mind. / No matter what you say, so long as you are in that chair, I will see your mental pictures reflected.

58 5 E 16
2-S LOBOS/DR WHO

CHANGE SLIDE

(DURING THIS WE CUT TO THE SCREEN, THEN ACTUAL, AND SHOW)

5

LOBOS (contd). You see? It is quite useless for you to lie. Shall we return to the questioning? How did you get here?

SUPER SLIDE 4 /photo - slide: PENNY FARTHING BYCYCLE

59 4 C /
ON MONITOR

60 5 E 9
SINGLE LOBOS

/BOOM C3 /

(6 NEXT)

- 37 4 38 -

LOBOS FROWNS, THEN
LOOKS STARTLED -
SHAKEN OUT OF HIS
SUPERIOR MANNER. /

61 6 D 9
SINGLE DR WHO

THE DOCTOR SMILES
QUIETLY TO HIMSELF,
OBVIOUSLY THOROUGHLY
ENJOYING THE SITU-
ATION)

62 2 E 35 /DOOM C3/
IAN/VICKI/
BARBARA entering
17 INT. MUSEUM CORRIDOR. DAY.

(IAN, BARBARA, AND
THEN VICKI COME INTO
SHOT PLAYING OUT THE
LAST OF THE WOOL
TAKEN FROM THE CARD-
IGAN)

IAN: Well - that's about the lot.

BARBARA: It didn't work did it?

IAN: At least we didn't back-
track.

VICKI: Why don't they put up
exit signs like they do in
ordinary museums?

AS IAN goes R
push in crabbing R
a little to 2-S
BARBARA/VICKI

BARBARA: We're obviously going to
be lost in here until... Oh,
maybe, the Doctor is wrong.
Perhaps you can't change the
future.

VICKI: Don't say that, Barbara -
I don't want such an awful thing
to happen.

BARBARA: I don't want it to happen either. But we can't just walk around fir ever hoping we won't be discovered. And where's the Doctor?

IAN in R to
3-S BARBARA/VICKI/
IAN

(IAN HAS MOVED
OUT DURING THESE
LAST FEW SEN ENCS.
HE MOVES BACK IN
WITH:?)

Crab with them to
Pos. F

IAN: So it didn't work, eh?
Come and see what I've found.

(THEY FOLLOW IAN
AND WE TRACK WITH
THEM. THEN, IAN
POINTS OFF. WE DO
NOT SEE THEIR EYELINE)

Doors!

63 1 F 24
3-S BARBARA/IAN
VICKI

/BOOM B3/

18. EXTERIOR BUILDING DAY

CUT TO CLOSED DOUBLE
DOORS SET ACROSS
CORRIDOR. WE DO NOT
SEE WHAT IS OUT HERE
BUT CAN HEAR LOUD
CRIND NOISES, PEOPLE
TALKING, ETC.

/CROWD NOISE/

THEN THE DOORS OPEN
AND WE SEE FRAMED
IN THE DOORWAY IAN,
BARBARA AND VIVKI.
THEY LOOK SHOCKED
AT WHAT THEY ARE
SEEING)

/MUSIC 28/

VICKI: The Tardis. They've got
the Tardis!

(WE HOLD ON THEIR
DESPAIRING LOOKS
MOMENTARILY, AND THEN
CUT TO:)

64 6 D 9
SINGLE DR WHO

/BOOM A2/STAND MIKE/

19. INT. PRISON CELL. DAY.

(WE COME UP ON LOBOS,
NOW LOOKING ANGRIER
AND ANGRIER, AND
WIDEN TO SEE A CALM
DOCTOR, THOROUGHLY
ENJOYING THE SIT-
UATION)

CHANGE SLIDE

DOCTOR WHO: Well? No more
questions?

(LOBOS GLARES,
THEN DETERMINEDLY
SWINGS ROUND ON
THE DOCTOR. HE
IS HAVING ONE LAST
EFFORT TO CATCH
THE DOCTOR'S MIND
OFF GUARD) /

Q. TK-36

65 5 E 16
2-S LOBOS/DR WHO

LOBOS: Where have you come from?

(THE DOCTOR THINKS.
LOBOS LOOKS HOPE-
FULLY TOWARDS THE
SCREEN).

DR. WHO: Oh no doubt if you look
at your screen you'll be able to
find out!

66 4 C ON MONITOR
ON TK: 36.....TC-3

On the screen appears
a SHOT of a densely
populated seal island.
We hold this.

67 5 E 9
SINGLE LOBOS

(LOBOS IS STARING
WIDE-EYED IN DIS-
BELIEF AT THE
SCREEN.

DOCTOR WHO IS
CHUCKLING TO HIM-
SELF, TRYING NOT
TO, BUT UNABLE TO
CONTROL HIMSELF.

LOBOS STARES AT
HIM ONCE MORE, HATE
IN HIS EYES)

LOBOS: What are these creatures?

DR. WHO: Some old friends of mine?

SUPER SLIDE 5 / photo - slide: ONE VERY LARGE UPRIGHT
WALRUS

68 4 C /

ON SLIDE ON MONITOR

LOBOS STARES AT
THE SCREEN, THEN
WITH A RAY OF HOPE)

69 5 E 9 /

SINGLE LOBOS

CHANGE SLIDE

LOBOS: These are amphibious
creatures! You are not an
amphibian!

70 6 D 9 /

SINGLE DR WHO

DOCTOR WHO: (REACTS) Oh, I'm not
am ? (AND THINKS DEEPLY)

SUPER SLIDE 6 / photo - slide: DR WHO IN A VICTORIAL STRIPED
BATHING COSTUME

71 4 C /

HIT WITH SLIDE

72 5 /

16
2-S LOBOS/DR WHO

(CUT TO LOBOS
POUNDING THE TABLE
WITH HIS FIST THEN
THERE IS THE SOUND
OF A BUZZER, HE
FLICKS A SWITCH
ON THE CONTROL
PANEL)

LOBOS: What is it?

VOICE: Commander B. Division. SM2
No fugitive aliens in Corridor
417.

LOBOS: (SCREAMING) You've let
them escape! All available
divisions. Priority search.
These aliens must be found at
once. Maximum security!

(LOBOS SWITCHES
THE CONTROL BACK
IN BAD HUMOUR) /

73 6 D 16
2-S LOBOS/DR WHO

DOCTOR WHO: Don't blame your men.
My friends had most probably
left that area long before you
put the question to me. I imagined
then there because that was the
last place I saw them. Your
little toy isn't infallible you
see.

74 5 E 16
2-S LOBOS/DR WHO

LOBOS: You see fit to joke with me -
well, let us give you something
to joke about. You are no
further use to me and would make
an excellent specimen for the
museums.

SUPER SLIDE 7 /photo - slide: DR WHO STANDING UNDER A GLASS
75 4 C / GLASS
SLIDE ON MONITOR

76 6 D 9
SINGLE DR WHO

THE DOCTOR REACTS
TO THIS LATEST THREAT
FROM LOBOS.

LOBOS SEES THE
PICTURE, AND SMILES
HAPPILY. MOST OF
HIS FORMER COMPSOURE
(RETURNING)

LOBOS: Yes, Doctor - I see you
take my meaning! —

As GUARDS enter L
Pull back a little
holding DR WHO &
TWO GUARDS

(HE PRESSES ANOTHER
CONTROL AND A BEEL
RINGS. TWO MOROKS
APPEAR THROUGH THE
OPENING IN DOCTOR
WHO'S SECTION OF
CELL, AFTER LOBOS
MOVES A CONTROL
SWITCH. THEY LIFT
DOCTOR WHO TO HIS
FEET) —

MUSIC 29

Take him to the preparation room!

SUPER SLIDE 8

Next Episode
'THE SEARCH'

SUPER ROLLER:

Dr. Who
WILLIAM HARTNELL

Morok Messenger
SALVIN STEWART

Ian Chesterton
WILLIAM RUSSELL

Morok Technician
PETER DIAMOND

Barbara Wright
JACQUELINE HILL

Morok Guards
LAWRENCE DEAN
KEN NORRIS

Vicki
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PETER CRAZE

SUPER SLIDE 9

Producer
VERITY LAMBERT

SUPER SLIDE 10

Directed by MERVYN PINFIELD.

fade vision

fade sound